

Shoots and Ladders

Korn

Ring around the roses,
Pocket full of posies,
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down.
Ring around the roses,
Pocket full of posies,
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down. Nursery rhymes are said,
s in my head,
Into my childhood they're spoon fed.
Hidden violence revealed,
Darkness that seems real,
Look at the pages that 'cause all this evil.
One, two, buckle my shoe.
Three, four, shut the door.
Five, six, pick up sticks.
Seven, eight, lay them straight.
London bridge is falling down,
Falling down,
Falling down.
London bridge is falling down my fair lady. Nursery rhymes are said,
s in my head,
Into my childhood they're spoon fed.
Hidden violence revealed,
Darkness that seems real,
Look at the pages that 'cause all this evil.
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home.
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came rolling home!
Nick nack paddy wack give a dog a bone.
This old man came...
Mary had a little lamb whose fleece was white as snow.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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